

Newport Mercury.

ESTABLISHED JUNE 12, 1758.

Volume XC.

NEWPORT, R. I., SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 5, 1851.

Number 4,653.

POETRY.

FAITH.

FROM TENNYSON'S IN MEMORIAM.

"Strong Son of God, immortal Love,
Whom we, that have not seen thy face,
By faith, and faith alone, embrace,
Believing where we cannot prove;

Thou art the orb of light and shade;
Thou art the life in man and brute;
Thou art the death; and lo! thy foot
Is on the skull which thou hast made.

Thou wilt not leave us in the dust;
Thou leadest man, he knows not why;
He thinks he was not made to die;
And thou hast made him; thou art just.

Thou simplest human and divine,
The highest, holiest manhood, thou;
Our gifts are ours, we know not how;
Our wills are ours, to make them thine.

Our little systems have their day;
They have their day and cease to be;
They are but broken lights of thee,
And thou, O Lord, art more than they.

We have but faith; we cannot know;
For knowledge is of things we see;
And yet we trust it comes from thee,
A beam in darkness: let it grow.

Let knowledge grow from more to more,
But more of reverence in us dwell;
That mind and soul, according well,
May make one music as before.

But vastness. We are fools and slight;
We mock thee when we do not fear;
But help thy foolish ones to hear;
Help thy vain words to bear thy light.

Forgive what seem'd my sin in me;
What seem'd my worth since I began,
For merit lives from man to man,
And not from man, O Lord, to thee.

Forgive my grief for one removed,
Thy creature whom I found so fair,
I trust he lives in thee, and there
I find him working to be loved.

Forgive these wild and wandering cries,
Confusions of a wasted youth;
Forgive them where they fall in truth,
And in thy wisdom make me wise."

AGRICULTURE.

MANAGEMENT OF A COW WITH HER FIRST CALF.—There is so much common sense—much true philosophy in the following, that we feel it to be our duty to commend warmly to favor:—

"Mr. Russell Woodward, in the *Massachusetts* of the New-York Board of Agriculture, says: 'I have found that young cows, the first year they give milk, may be made, by careful milking and good keeping, to give almost any length of time required. But if they are left to dry up early in the fall, they will be sure to dry up early each succeeding year, if they have all near the same season of the year; nothing but extraordinary keeping will prevent it, and that for a short time. I have had them dried up of their milk in the fall, and could not by any means make them give milk much beyond that time in any succeeding year.'

"I have two cows now, that were milked the first year they calved, till near the end of their calving again, and have continued to give milk as late as ever since, if I will milk them."

"I have seen the efficacy of the above verified."—*Editor American Farmer.*

"Sowing is best done in the morning, the best policy is to make short fore-casts. It is better to call off all hands from the forks by ten o'clock than to be in the risk of cutting more than can be reaped in heaps before night. If there is time to spare in the afternoon the seeds may be used again.

"Trees infested with worms ought to be killed in July. The borer that destroys apple trees and the quince stocks is to be killed in July."

RECIPIES.

TO PREVENT FIRE FROM RUSTING.—If you are going to put your fire irons away for the summer, have ready some mutton suet melted; and while hot, smear all over the irons. Next dredge or sprinkle them well with unsalted lime, powdered and tied up in a thin muslin rag. Then wrap them tightly all over in thick brown paper, so as entirely to exclude the air, securing the paper with twine. Keep them in a dry place; and previous to again taking them into use, wipe them clean, first with old flannel and then with soft rags.

THE FAMOUS ST. CHARLES INDIAN BREAD.—Receipt for making the celebrated St. Charles Indian Bread as prepared at the St. Charles Hotel, New Orleans:—Beat two eggs very light, mix alternately with them one pint of sour milk or buttermilk and one pint of fine Indian meal, melt one table-spoonful of butter and add to the mixture, dissolve one table-spoonful of soda or saleratus &c., in a small portion of the milk and add to the mixture the last ingredient, beat very hard and bake in a pan in quick oven.

TO POLISH DINING TABLES.—Take cold, brown linseed oil, and rub it on for a long time with a very soft cloth. This is the best way to prevent dining-tables from being marked by the hot dishes.

SELECTED TALES.

THE MISER'S DEATH-BED.

BY AN ENGLISH PHYSICIAN.

The physician sees many strange death-bed scenes. We may render him, to a certain extent, callous to those sights which would appal the stoutest heart; but still, in the course of a long practice, even he must encounter some death-bed scenes, the recollection of which will cling to him like a nightmare, and which he may be years in shaking from his imagination.—Such a one was that which I am about to describe to my readers.

For ten or twelve years a bent and miserable old man had been in the habit of clinging each morning to my area rails, to beg of my servants broken victuals. His appearance was so haggard, and his tone and manner bespoke such a depth of misery, that I gave orders never to refuse him anything that came from the table; so that at last, he grew into a regular pensioner upon us, and we used to expect him regularly every morning as our own breakfast.

The name of the old mendicant we never knew, nor where he resided. In fact, he seldom spoke a word to my servants; but he would come, in the heat of summer, when the warm genial sunshine lit even the worn flag-stones into beauty, and cling to the iron rails, looking the only miserable, or at least the most miserable object in creation. In the depth of winter, too, when the bleak northeast wind blew fiercely and the blinding snow drifted through the air, he would come, and still clinging to the rails, while his rags fluttered around him, wait for his daily dole.

This had gone so long, that one morning, when he did not come, I felt quite uneasy, and there was a general inquiry as to whether any one had seen the old man.—The next morning passed away, and still he came not. I began to think that he must be ill or dead, and, after wondering at the usual hour, for about another week, we began to forget the old beggar who had visited us so long. One morning, however, he was brought to my recollection again somewhat singularly.

I was told that a young girl was waiting in my hall to see me, and going out to her, she told me that a Mr. Temple wanted me as soon as I could go to him.

"Where does he reside?" I said. She named a low, wretched street in Soho, and wondering at the address, I said, "Who is Mr. Temple?"

"I don't know, sir," said the girl. "He lodges with my mother, sir."

"You are quite sure he sent for me?"

"Yes, sir. We didn't know his name till this morning, and he has lived with us since I was born."

"Indeed! that's odd enough. Is he very ill?"

"O! very; he's a groaning so."

"Well, run back, and tell him I'll call as early as I can in the course of the morning."

The girl departed, and about half-past eleven I found myself sufficiently disengaged to call upon my new patient in ——— Street, Soho. The house was miserable and dirty in the extreme, and upon asking for Mr. Temple, a slipshod, grinning woman screamed up the kitchen stairs—

"It's the three back pair!"

"The what?" I said.

"The three back pair to be sure," replied the woman, still showing her head on a level with the passage.

"Can't you show me his room?" said I.

"Who are you, I wonder?" screamed the woman. "Hoity-toity, old mealy-mouth! Show you up, indeed! Perhaps you'd like a mole candle, too?"

Positively declining the candle, I ascended the staircase, surmising that the three back pair must be up three flight of stairs, and a back room somewhere.

When I arrived at the landing-place at the topmost story of the house, I heard a low moaning proceeding from a room to my left, and pushing open a low, black door, entered one of the most miserable rooms that I had ever seen.

Furniture it had none. A cracked water jug lay upon the floor, and by its side an earthenware saucer, such as are used for garden peas. In one corner lay, what at first appeared to be a mass of old rags, but the person that proceeded from amongst them looked a human being was there.

"How come? has he come?" cried a thin voice, as if struggling with pain.

"Did you send for me?" said I.

"Thief, murder, help," suddenly cried the same voice, and from among the mass of rags a thin, long skinny arm protruded, grasping a pistol.

I was a little alarmed, and said hastily, "I'm here."

"You have not come to rob me, then?"

"Rob you? Certainly not."

"But—but—you know if you had, I have nothing. Mind, nothing—nothing!"

"Is your name Temple?" I said.

"Ha!" he screamed; "how do you know that? No, no, I am a beggar!"

"A Mr. Temple sent for me."

"Stay, stay! Fasten the door; place the jug against it. We—we shall be robbed else. Not that I have anything to lose. No, no: I am miserably poor—wretchedly poor."

"Then you should apply for assistance," said I, "where you have a right to demand it. If I were to give you a prescription, you could not get it made up for nothing, you know."

"No, no," he replied. "I—I know.—Look at me—look, doctor, look."

He raised himself on his arm, and in the thin and horribly emaciated face of my strange patient, I recognized the old beggar who used to cling to my area rails.

"I do recollect you," I said.

"You do now?"

"And your name is Temple, is it not?"

"Temple!" he screamed; who says my name is Temple?"

"Your own messenger."

"Then—then—I must have raved."

"What complaint have you?" said I.

Slowly he drew his hand from under the rags, and letting an old tarnished guinea drop from his clenched fist, he said, with a deep sigh—

"There—there's your fee."

"I do not require it of you," said I.

"You—you are sure?"

"Quite sure."

"Then, I—I—then I will keep it. Don't tell any body you saw it, or I shall be robbed!"

He clenched the coin again, and withdrew his ghastly attenuated hand and arm. I could see by his whole appearance that he was suffering from want of nourishing diet, and I said—

"You must spend that guinea to-day in some wine and arrow-root."

"Guinea!" he cried, "what guinea? I have no gold. Do you want to rob me; but mind one thing—"

"What is that?"

"I—I am not dying. Mind that—I am not dying. No, no—not dying!"

"You will, though," said I, "if you do not take some nourishing drinks."

He fixed his ghastly eyes upon my face as he muttered—

"Do you think half a pint of porter is really necessary for me?"

I laughed and said, "a bottle of good port wine, you mean."

"Wine!" he cried, "Good God! and I so wretchedly poor—so miserably poor!"

"Do you know," said I, "I begin to suspect—"

"What—what?" he cried.

"That you are not so poor as you affect to be. Have you not some secret hoard, now, that, freely used, would make the remainder of your days comfortable?"

"What! gold! he shrieked; you do not think I have gold?"

"Yes, I do. You are a miser."

"A miser?"

"Yes."

He fell back on the bed with a gasp; then, suddenly springing up, he screamed, "Thieves! thieves! help! help! robbers!"

"I shall leave you," said I, "if you make such a noise."

The door now opened, and a course man put his head in to the room, with his polite inquiry of "what's the row?"

"Nothing," said I; "the old man is ill and raves."

"O! that's the ticket, is it? He's a going all for to assault the bucket, at last, is he? There'll be another spicy nut for Old Nick—crickey?"

Having delivered himself of this elegant opinion, the man withdrew his head, and shut the door. When I turned again to the old man, he lay in a swoon on his old miserable bed.

I am never without restoratives about me, and I very soon succeeded in restoring my patient to at least his former state. With a long drawn sigh he opened his eyes, and fixed them upon my face with an expression of mournful intensity.

"How are you now?" I said.

"Better—better," he murmured.

I saw that it was not so, for an awful change had come across his face, and there was a peculiar gaze about his eyes, that told me he was dying. Impressed as I was with the conviction that he had money secreted somewhere, which might be of the utmost service to some one claiming kindred with him, I did not hesitate to tell him his real condition.

"Do not deceive yourself," said I, "you are dying."

He sprang up in bed with a shriek, as if he had been galvanized.

"Dying!" he cried; "no, no, not dying. Let me live—live on, though it be in torture. Why should I die? No—no, I cannot die, dare not die!"

It was dreadful to see the agitation of his features. Hot, scalding tears poured down his cheeks; he clutched the scanty covering which was upon him, till the blood started from his nails, and still he shrieked—

"I cannot—dare not die!"

Then he suddenly turned to me, and clutching my arm, he cried, in the most supplicating tones, "Save me! save me! for the love of Heaven, save me. Hold me to the world. You are skilful; save me by your art. Look at me, a miserable, poor old man. I will kneel to you—bless you—be your slave; but give me life—life—life!"

I knew that a few hours must end the scene of his mortal agony, and I seized the opportunity of leaving the room, and getting somebody in the house to fetch some wine and brandy,—for I knew that by stimulants alone could the flickering flame of life be kept alive for the next few hours.

When I returned, I started, for he had risen from his pallet, and was kneeling before the wretched little skeleton grate, which by its rust, had evidently not seen a fire for years. He did not hear me, and I paused to observe him.

With feeble efforts he wrenched from its place the little grate, and then I saw him eagerly clutch at something. I advanced and laid my hand on his shoulder. With a scream he sprang to his feet, and, as he did so, a heavy bag fell from his relaxed hold with a crash upon the floor.

"Wretched man," said I, pointing to the bag, "is it for this you cling to life?"

He tried to speak, but could not. His hand clutched the air wildly. Inarticulate sounds came from his throat, and I had just time to catch him when he again fainted.—I carried him to the bed, if bed it could be called, and then carefully replacing the grate, I took the bag he had dropped, and concealed it under some rusty apparel which lay in a heap in one corner of the room. I was most anxious that he should live to make some bequest of his money to some good purpose, and I, with some anxiety, felt his pulse; it was beating feebly, but there was a tolerably regular action.—I left the room again, and was glad to meet on the staircase a dirty girl with the wine and brandy. I took them from her, and returning, poured a little of the former into the miser's mouth.

In a few moments returning animation began to show itself, but I feared he was delirious, for he talked strangely.

"They are all dead now," he murmured; "dead, I tell you; they don't want any gold; it's twelve years ago. They are dead—dead—dead!"

"Who are dead?" I said.

"Ha!" he cried. "Whosake to me in the dark?"

"The dark?" said I.

"Yes; the night is very dark, so very dark."

I looked at his eyes, and my medical skill enabled me to see at once that the sight had gone. He was stone blind. I feared that his other perceptive faculties would soon follow, and I said—

"Tell me truly—have you any kindred?"

"Kindred!" he repeated.

"Have you a child, or a child's child?"

"A child—child!" he said falteringly, "have I a child's child? Did my own dear little blue-eyed Emma ever fondle a darling of her own, because—because, God have mercy upon me—that would be my child's child."

While I live I shall never forget the burst of frantic grief which followed these words. His sobs were terrible. Such an agony of sorrow I never saw before, and hoped never to see again. I was deeply affected. Grief in the young is distressing, but there was something awful in the heartfelt anguish of that white-haired old man.

"Calm yourself," I said, though my own voice was broken with emotion; "there may be still time to repair in some measure the past. Confide all to me, and I promise before Heaven, to do what I can, in furtherance of, I hope, your newly awakened kind feelings."

"God bless and prosper you," he said faintly. "I will tell all—all."

His voice was very faint, and I stooped over him to listen. Mingled with sobs and many tears he thus addressed me—

"I had a wife, whom I loved, and—and a little blue-eyed thing, with a sweet laugh, who was as happy as the day is long, and we called her Emma. My wife, the com-

panion of my young days, wasted away before my eyes and died. Then I was alone with my child, my little one; but there came a chilling shadow across my heart, and I was unhappy."

"At last it shaped itself into form, and avarice—avarice became my passion—gold my god! I hoarded—hoarded all, but still in want, in misery and privation, my little child clung to me, and she grew in beauty, too, till she was sixteen; then, one day she hung on my neck, and told me she was loved by a mere youth. I knew him. His genius was his only possession. I scorned him. Then one day he came to me; he and my child, my Emma—it was her mother's name—they knelt at my feet and asked for my blessing."

He paused, for his tears choked his utterance, and the scene he had conjured up was too much for his feelings. I gave him some wine and he proceeded.

"I turned them from the door—and—saved my gold."

"And what became of them?"

"I left the place and came to London; but a man met me in the streets, and told me—"

"What?"

"That—my child, my little Emma, you know."

"Take time," I said.

"He—he told me she was dead—the little thing who used to nestle in my breast; he said she had died of want in giving birth to a child—absolute want!"

"Good God!" I cried.

"Hush!" he cried, hear all—hear all. Her young husband—he, too, they said, had kissed his child, and sought a grave in the river, and I had saved my gold!"

"When did you hear of this?"

"The last time I clung to the railings of your house. Since that time I have not tasted food."

"The child!" I said; "your Emma's child; did it live?"

"I know not."

"Where did all this happen?"

"At—"

"That is a place near—?"

"It is."

"And your daughter's husband's name?"

"Was Durham."

I immediately formed a resolve, and rising, I said—

"Be calm till I return. Take a little wine occasionally, and I will send you a nurse and other refreshments."

"Take with you the dress which has been my destruction," he moaned, "take the gold."

"I will return soon," said I.

I hurried from the room. Medical men know plenty of nurses, and in half an hour I sent one to the old man with medicine and food; then I hurried home to my wife.

"Mary," said I, "I am going to—"

"To where?"

"Don't ask any questions but come with me. I have ordered post horses, and we shall be there within three hours, they tell me. I'll tell you every thing on the road."

Good, fast horses and a well-paid postilion do wonders. As we neared ———, I called to the driver—

"Is there a workhouse at ———?"

"A workhouse?" he cried. "Lor! I think as there isn't; but there is at ———."

I had told the whole story to my wife, and she at once suggested an inquiry at the workhouse, to ascertain if the child had lived or died, as the parish had been cognizant of the whole affair. We soon rattled up to the workhouse door, and I was ushered into the master's room.

"I am Dr. ———," said I. "Have you a child here by the name of Durham?"

"Yes, sir," was the immediate answer.

"Thank God," said I. "What is it, a boy?"

"No; sir, a girl."

"Its age?"

"About eleven, sir. You see we had to bury the mother, and the father drowned himself."

"Will you trust the child to me?"

"I dare not sir," said the man.

"I will hold you harmless," said I.—"You know me by name."

The master hesitated a moment, and then said, "I will, sir. Will you please to take a seat a moment?"

He was scarcely two minutes gone, when he returned, leading by the hand a little girl, dressed in a blue stuff gown of five centuries ago, and a little pinched up white cap. She was a beautiful little thing, with mild blue eyes; and a look of honest simplicity upon her face, which I admired very much.

"Thank you, sir," said I to the master, "you shall hear from me to-morrow."

He bowed, and I took the little orphan by the hand and led her to the chaise. The

moment I appeared at the workhouse door, a great crowd that had there assembled, greeted me with a loud hurrah.

I handed the child into the chaise, and followed myself.

"To London," said I.

"Hurrah!" shouted the crowd, and away we went.

I had been away five hours exactly when I entered the miser's room with his daughter's child. He was asleep, and the nurse told me he had been quite delirious. I felt certain that it was his last sleep, and I motioned the child, who was a sweet-tempered, tractable little thing, to stand quietly by the bed-side, while I waited for his awakening. There was a dead silence for about a quarter of an hour, and then he muttered in his sleep—

"Yes, darling—yes: kiss me, dear."

My little Emma! Bless you—bless—bless—"

"Are you better?" I said softly.

"That's Dr. ———," he said.

"Yes," I replied.

"I am much better, thank you," said he; "in fact quite strong and well. I had a pain, but it's gone! and it's still night."

I saw by some infallible sign that he was dying. "If," I said, "your daughter had a child, it would inherit all you have?"

"Dr.," he said, "I could die happy if some one could assure me that my poor Emma's child was alive; but—but—"

He burst into tears. The little girl, who was very tender-hearted, was so much affected, that she wept audibly. I shall never forget the expression of the old man's face as he heard her.

"Who is that?" he cried; "who weeps? Who—weeps for me?"

"Listen," I said. "It is your own Emma's child!"

He clasped his hands, and his face for a moment was lit up with heavenly joy; then opening his arms, he said—

"Come, come to my heart! to my heart!"

I placed the child in his arms, saying—

"Kiss your mother's father."

She kissed her mother's father, and he kissed her mother's father.

Slowly the old man's arms relaxed their hold. He fell back on the pillow. There was a smile of joy on his face, but he was dead.

Property to the amount of five thousand pounds was found belonging to him, which the poor parish child came into undisputed possession of; and I can only say for myself, that no event of my life has given me greater pleasure to think of than the Miser's Death-Bed.

THE MISER'S DEATH-BED.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

Human Sacrifices among Various Nations.

The custom of sacrifices has existed in almost every nation since its establishment as a divine institution. But as the knowledge of the true God became supplanted by dreams of deities, the personifications of human vices, the sacrifices of brute animals, as ordained by Divine Wisdom, were either forgotten, or considered insufficient to gain the favor or appease the wrath of the new deities, and man was made the more acceptable victim. In times of public calamity the princes of Phoenicia offered up their dearest offspring to the avenging deities. The Ethiopians sacrificed boys to the sun and girls to the moon. The Scythians performed their rites in gloomy groves, the oak-trees of which were sprinkled with the blood of every hundredth prisoner. Red-haired men were sacrificed at the tombs of Osiris by the Egyptians; and they were accustomed, it is said, to throw a young and beautiful virgin into the Nile. Human victims were immolated in Persia by the sword, or by burying alive. In the heart of a wood, the Druids sacrificed their captives, and in Gaul they set up an immense figure of basket-work in the shape of a man, in which a hundred human victims were at once burned alive. The Greek States, in the heroic age, offered human sacrifices, before their troops set forth on an expedition. A man was sacrificed every year by the Athenians; and this custom existed among the Romans even after it was forbidden by law, and scarcely ceased before the downfall of paganism. It existed amongst the Goths and the Arabians, and as practiced with peculiar atrocities by the Carthaginians. Among the northern tribes of Europe it prevailed until the advent of Christianity. The Mahatras offer for the altar victim remarkable for their bloom and beauty. At the burial of long and Ashtanet princes, hundreds of their wives and attendants have been destroyed. The Peruvians, when they offered human sacrifices, slew children in great companies. But in Mexico, human sacrifice was carried to an awful extent. In the city of Mexico alone the early victims were estimated at twenty thousand; and the altars of slaughter arose in the other cities of the empire. Seventy thousand human beings are said to have perished at the dedication of one great temple. The skulls of such sufferers were not infrequently used in building certain edifices. One of these, noticed by the companions of Cortez, and which consisted of a central tower and enclosing wall, formed wholly of skulls, is said to have contained at least one hundred and thirty thousand of these relics of pagan cruelty. Stretched on a block of stone, the victim was held fast by several priests, while one in a scarlet mantle, opened his breast with a knife, tore out the heart, held it towards the sun, and then threw it at the feet of the idol. Previous to the sacrifice the victim had been splendidly arrayed, and every luxury heaped upon him. In Mexico, as often elsewhere, the sacrifice was associated with cannibalism.

GOOD MANNERS.—If having a hat on one's head has saved the cranium from many a hard thump, there cannot be a doubt that taking off one's hat at the proper times and places has saved the owner a great many more. Good manners are to the intercourse of human life what oil is to machinery—lubricating the course of social affairs, and making them move smoothly and pleasantly. The influence of little acts of civility, and words of kindness, is more potent in making the world happier than it is easy to estimate. It is a nice question whether mere politeness may not often have more to do with promoting the happiness of its recipients than even the best morality, without it. It is the efficient key to all persons and places. It is acceptable to the highest, and gratifying to the lowest. It is not only one of the most valuable talents, but one of the least expensive, and may be commended for a little care and cost by all who desire its possession. In short, it is the finest of "the fine arts" (though not commonly ranked among them), and is far more worthy of culture than drawing, music, or poetry. That it should be the most neglected of all of them is a special wonder.—*Boston Post.*

THE HUMAN BODY.—A man of a hundred pounds weight has generally four pounds of brain. There is no other animal that has as much. An ox of eight to nine hundred pounds weight has but one pound. We count in the human body two hundred and forty-nine bones, to wit: fourteen in the brain, forty-six in the other parts of the head and neck, sixty-seven in the trunk, sixty-two in the arms and hands, and sixty in the legs and feet. The bones of the human body make up the third part of its whole weight. A full grown man has from twenty to twenty-five pounds of blood, which passes from eighteen to twenty times through the heart in one hour.

In the small city of Cashel in 1841, the population was 7036; now 4780; Limerick in 1841 48,393; now in round numbers 44,000; in one of the Baronies of Queen's counties, Shennamargue, the population has diminished from 17,014 to 11,500; in Corlingford, county of Louth, the decrease has been from 1110 to 877. The parish of Anadown, Galway, in 1841 had a population of 7108; in 1851 it is reduced to 363, or very nearly one half.

CALIFORNIA NEWS.

The steamship *Providence*, arrived at New York on Wednesday, from Chagres, by the way of San Juan de Nicaragua, with 250 passengers, and dates from San Francisco to the 1st June, two weeks later than our previous advices.

There is little of interest in the California news. The following summary of events from the *Alta* of May 31st presents the condition of affairs at the last date:

"Our city is built up again! In our last issue for the States, we are told of its destruction—now, of its resurrection. Some planks take root and sprout upward in such a hurry that they bring the old shell of the germ whence they sprung upon the upshoot stalk, the bulb husk still clinging to it. So it is of our city. She has sprung up from her ruins literally with ashes upon her head standing upon embers. We have streets again, blocks again, houses, stores, business, excitement, bustle, progress, prosperity. Three fourths of the streets are lined again with habitations, although not four weeks have elapsed since the fire."

So, too, it is of Stockton. Accounts from there are very encouraging. Her people had not been disheartened by their great calamity, but had progressed very far in remedying by building, over the destruction of their great fire.

These two fires have not had as much effect as was anticipated, in raising prices, on account of the great quantities of goods on ship-board, and large cargoes which have arrived since.

The Whig and Democratic parties have each made their nominations, and the contest for State officers and Congress is now fully opened. The Whig nominations were made with much unanimity, and probably the Democrats will give quite as undivided a support to their nominees.

Very encouraging reports come in from the various mining regions, and the amount of dust shipped home, shows that our mines have not given out, nor run short, notwithstanding the dry winter.

Rumors of Indian difficulties and skirmishing in the northern part of the State are rife. The despised Indians have proved themselves not lacking in courage, and it is to be deeply regretted that a few individuals have had the power and want of principle which has made a war with these wretched creatures quite probable. There never has existed in the nature of the case, any necessity for such a deplorable condition of things.

The prospects of Agriculture are very good, much better than at one time anticipated. The late rains have materially increased the probabilities of good crops. This employment of a portion of our citizens is certain to be an increasing and profitable one.

The Indian Commissioners have met with excellent success in their efforts to pacify the Indians, and only need the sustaining arm of Government at home, with reasonable appropriations, to render the State and nation a most excellent service.

The first execution under the laws of this State, took place in Stockton on Thursday last. It was for murder. Crime has been considerably checked of late, and there is some hope for a better state of things in the future.

All accounts are to the effect that business is dull, and that goods are selling at exceedingly low prices.

THE CUSTOM HOUSE.—The new Custom House at the corner of Washington and Kearney streets, was to be opened ready for business on the 31st. Upon the occasion of the removal of the public funds from the Treasury to the new building, the Collector engaged the services of a military company and a corps of marines to guard the public funds.

The people of San Francisco have organized an independent volunteer police, for the protection of life and property. It is composed of many of the first citizens of the place.

LYNCHING.—A horse thief by the name of Lynching was tried by the people of Nevada on the 20th inst and ordered to receive thirty-nine lashes on his bare back, which were administered by a person chosen by the jury.

DIGGING DIGGERS.—We learn that a party of about one hundred and fifty Indians have been collected on a little stream South of the immigrant road, about four or five miles beyond the Mormon Tavern, and twenty this side of Placerville, where they have been digging gold all winter.

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.—Plan of Awards.—Mr. Greeley, who is himself appointed chairman of one of the awarding juries at the World's Fair, thus describes the measures to be taken in deciding upon premiums. We copy from the *Tribune*.

The juries were fully organized yesterday and to-day, and have generally entered upon their labors. These will require a pretty thorough devotion of their time for the next three weeks—some more and others less, according to the nature and extent of their several departments or classes; but I think few will be able to conclude their labors short of that term.

Having consented to serve on one of them, I shall be detained here longer than I intended to be when I arrived. No awards are to be considered final until confirmed by the appropriate group or section of juries, and nothing made public until the council of presidents shall see fit. It has been settled that the largest medal shall be given very sparingly and on the award of the council of presidents based on a recommendation from the appropriate juries and groups of juries. The second or prize medal is to be awarded by the juries absolutely, and will be dispensed much more liberally. The third, or "memorial," is to be awarded by the executive committee of the Royal Commission, and is to be dispensed with still greater liberality. In this manner, all idea of first, second, and third class medals for so many grades of excellence in a particular manufacture or product, is to be so far as possible, avoided.

Since the establishment of quick steam communication between this port and the West Indies, the quantities of tropical fruit in the market has largely increased. The banana is now as plentiful at our fruit stands, as at those of Havana. Until we think proper to annex them, the Antilles will serve us admirably for fruit gardens.

New York Sun.

Why is dancing like new milk? because it strengthens the calves.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The Royal Mail steamer *Africa*, arrived at New York, Wednesday morning, after a passage of ten days and twenty hours from Liverpool.

The U. S. Mail Steamer *Baltic* arrived at Liverpool at 11 o'clock on the night of the 17th; making the passage in 10 days and 11 hours.

The news brought by the *Africa*, reaching down to the 21st ult., is of no special interest.

ENGLAND.—The Great Exhibition continued to be the great centre of attraction in London. On Monday the 16th ult., the Building was visited by nearly 64,000 persons, and with this enormous body of people, not the least inconvenience was experienced.

A disastrous balloon accident occurred in London on the 16th ult., when Mr. and Mrs. Green, who had ascended in their great balloon from the Hippodrome, received serious bodily injuries, the balloon having struck against the dome of the Great Exhibition, where it was only prevented from doing vast damage by a discharge of the ballast, after which the machine took a direction towards some houses, where it alighted on the 21st, damaging property to the value of £1000, and jeopardizing the lives of the intrepid ascendants. The accident was occasioned by an escape of gas through a rent in the silk.

Nothing of particular importance has been done in Parliament.

A motion made on Friday, the 29th inst. by Mr. Sherman Crawford to exempt Ireland from the operations of the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill was rejected by a vote of 255 to 60.

FRANCE.—No political change has occurred in France, and the proceedings of the National Assembly have not been of much interest.

The third reading of the National Guard's Bill gave rise to a debate of the most violent and tumultuous character, which the President felt obliged to put an end to by pronouncing the close of the general discussion.

The Sugar Bill has been passed, and is now a law.

The commercial accounts indicate no very material change in the position of affairs. The manufacturers, although not over busily employed, still continue to receive a sufficient number of orders to keep their hands at work. The Paris shopkeepers have, however, no serious cause of complaint, for at no similar period for a long time past have there been seen in the streets so many strangers, particularly English and Russians, who are, it is scarcely necessary to say, regarded as the best customers. The Spanish houses are also beginning to renew their orders, which had been suspended since the movement in Portugal. The French manufacturers who return from the Exposition in London, continue to speak in terms of great praise of the arrangements of the managers. It appears that all the French goods exposed might have been already sold, but that the owners are bound not to remove them until after the closing of the Exposition. Several of the articles, however, have been disposed of conditionally, to be delivered after September, and numerous orders have been received for immediate delivery.

The commercial news from Rome, Malhous, and Elbeuf is discouraging. The cotton manufacturers are compelled to sell at a loss in order to keep their mills going.

TURKEY.—Advices from Constantinople of the 7th ult., state that the Magyar and Italian refugees confined at Rintaya have, with few exceptions, in which are Kosru and BATHYANI, received orders to quit Turkey for England or America. They have, however, refused to embark, and have addressed a petition to the Sultan, requesting permission to remain in Turkey, unless they obtain an assurance from the English Ambassador that they will be well received.

The Russian and Turkish troops have quitted together the Danubian provinces. The first have retired into Bessarabia, where a fifth part of the army remain, and have been reinforced by a corps of cavalry ready to return to the provinces on the first pretext.

ITALY.—The French court-martial at Rome pronounced, on the 4th, sentence of death against four men convicted of having formed part of a Roman patrol which some time ago attacked a French patrol in the streets at night. One man, has, besides, been condemned to hard labor for life, and three to five years of the same punishment. The rest of the prisoners, eleven in number, were acquitted.

Letters from Rome, of the 12th, state that two of the men convicted of attacking French soldiers in the streets of the capital had been shot in the Piazza del Popolo.

ALGERIENS.—The French Government has received official accounts from Algiers, dated the 5th inst. General St. Arnaud had returned to Gigelli on the 2nd, after having completely subdued the three great tribes of the Beni-Amir, Beni-Fenghal, and Beni-Ouazdine. Eight out of the sixteen smaller tribes had likewise submitted. This result was not obtained without several severe actions fought on the 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, and 19th and 20th of May, in which the Kabyles were defeated with immense loss on their side. The Kabyles made a last desperate resistance on the 27th, but were again defeated. General Cammon was still engaged with the Kabyles in the direction of Bongia by the last accounts. The commander in chief was preparing to join him with two battalions of the 9th and 22nd regiments.

SPAIN.—A letter of the 10th inst., gives an account of an important discussion in the Spanish Senate on the affairs of Portugal. In answer to a question from M. Oliver, the Marquis de Miraflores stated that a case for intervention in Portugal might arise, namely, should the Constitutional throne of the Queen of Portugal be in danger; but he frankly declared that, at present, the Spanish Government recognized no such danger. The Spanish Government was acting in accord with the other powers closely allied with Portugal, and identical instructions had been sent to the Spanish and English envoys at Lisbon. The Minister of Marine had ordered a naval division to be equipped in all haste at Cadiz, to be composed of the ship of the line *Suberona*, the corvette *Colon*, and the brig *Patriota*. This squadron is to proceed to the Tagus, and to remain in observation at that station.

BY THE MALES.

THE ARCTIC WHALING FLEET.—Notwithstanding the large number of ships which have been employed upon the Arctic coast in the whale-fishing during the last year, the number of accidents and losses experienced have been hardly worth mentioning. Our brave and skilful mariners in the navigation of these strange and inhospitable seas, have surmounted every obstacle, and conquered every difficulty with a tenacity of purpose and a bravery of action worthy of the highest admiration.

Expeditions fitted out by national governments for the exploration of these distant regions, are provided with all the appliances of safety. Ships are built of unusual strength, and manned by unusually numerous crews. They are equipped for every emergency; they are controlled and guarded in their movements by every scientific precaution, and every recent discovery—and these advantages are not counteracted by any necessary attention to business; they are not compelled to search for and capture whales, but with only the object of discovery before them, without regard to time, to outlay, and future returns of capital, they quietly pursue their researches, and return only when further research is useless.

But the whalship in her daring and dangerous voyage can not boast of advantages like these. She is built perhaps only for navigation in quiet and genial latitudes, without more than the usual strength of ordinary vessels. She is manned by a crew of hardly more than thirty men. She is commanded by a captain whose vicissitudes and experience have been elsewhere. She is poorly supplied with charts to guide her way through dangerous and almost unknown seas. She has too a business object in view. Thousands of dollars have been invested in the enterprise upon which she is embarked. The capture of the whale must be accomplished, under every difficulty, and in spite of every danger; whether seas are high or low; no matter how bitter may be the temperature; upon the lee-shore or wherever the prey may present himself.

Thus our ships under such circumstances as these, all of them discouraging, should not only safely pass through the tempestuous ordeal, and safely come back to us, but should come back bearing with them the regions of perpetual ice the most noble returns of invested capital, is creditable in the highest degree to the adventurous spirits to whom they are intrusted—to the master whose skill guides and governs the hazardous voyage—to the crew whose bravery, obedience and hardihood crown the whole adventure.—*New Bedford Mercury.*

MILITARY ACADEMY.—According to the official Register of this institution, the total number of graduates sent forth from it since its establishment is 1,449. Of these 611 are now in service, 441 resigned, 248 died in service, 49 were killed in battle, 58 have been discharged, 1 discharged, 13 dropped, 18 dismissed, 5 cashiered, and 7 declined their commissions. The following are the "professions and occupations in which some of the graduates of the Military Academy have been engaged since leaving the military service:

Foreign minister, 1; governor of State, 4; members of Congress, 3; members of State legislatures, 41; presidential electors, 2; U. S. civil officers, 28; State officers, 28; judges, 6; attorneys and counsellors at law, 90; presidents of colleges, &c., 6; principals of academies and schools, 27; professors, teachers, &c., 52; clergymen, including one bishop, 15; physicians, 3; authors, 12; editors, 11; artists, 1; presidents of railroad or canal companies, 6; chief engineers of States, 3; chief engineers of railroads or canals, 28; civil engineers, 130; merchants, 29; cashiers of banks, 2; planters and farmers, 66; manufacturers, 15; military store keepers, 4; officers in the volunteer service, 34; officers of militia, 73.

CHIMNEY BEES.—A gentleman residing at Jamaica Plain was lately surprised on his return from a short journey to find his chimney tenanted with bees. In a few days something heavy was heard to fall down the flue, and on removing the fire-brick a card of honey, with a large quantity of bees in it, was found on the hearth. The bees were driven out of the chimney by a little smoke, and then put in a hive, with which they were so well pleased that they have gone to work in it, and are now engaged in securing to it the remains of their honey from the chimney. In the same neighborhood, not long before, a swarm of bees took up their abode in a chimney and were smoked out—this is perhaps the same swarm, and their experience of smoke is now sufficient to cure them of an attachment to chimneys.

GREAT FISHING.—Mr. Jacob Hill, fisherman of this city, recently at one haul took 3,000 pounds of trout in the neighborhood of Bombay Hook. At another haul he took something over that. Several of the trout were large, some of them were 9-10 to 11 pounds weight, the rest averaging from 3 to 5 pounds. Several fishermen had been driving in their nets in the same neighborhood, but had met with poor success. Mr. Hill himself did not meet with half the success afterwards—his best luck appeared at these two hauls, which were made within a week or two of each other.

Wilmington (Del.) Chicken.

A BREAST-PLATE FOR SOLDIERS.—In Paris a new kind of cuirass for the use of the army is shortly to be tried. This cuirass is of vulcanized india rubber, about half an inch thick. This thickness, it is stated, is more than sufficient to resist the action of a ball projected from any kind of fire arm. All the experiments tried have proved entirely successful. The force of the ball is completely broken by the elasticity of the india rubber, and it falls on the ground at the feet of the person against whom it was sent.

IMPORTANT EMIGRATION MOVEMENT.—The colored people of Indiana have called a State Convention, to be held at Indianapolis on the 1st of August, to take into consideration some scheme of general emigration to Liberia, or some other country. The *Indianapolis Journal* states that among this class are to be found gentlemen of character and intelligence, who are determined to seek new homes in a country where they will be regarded as equals in every relation of life.

PHILLIPS'S FIRE ANNIHILATOR.—This discovery is attracting at present very general attention, and those who have seen its operation claim for it benefits not exceeded by those resulting from the invention of the magnetic telegraph, or the cotton gin. A correspondent of the *Transcript*, G. Q. Colton, writing from New York, who has made some practical experiments with the "Annihilator," says:

"I went with the gentleman to the open lots in the upper part of the city, taking with us one of the hand machines. Here we purchased a large barrel, with one head out—the staves well soaked with grease. We filled the barrel half full of dry pine shavings and sticks, and poured over the whole a pint of spirits of turpentine. This we set fire to, the wind blowing briskly at the time. After it had burned—say ten or fifteen minutes—so as to become a living coal, and flame inside, I took the 'Annihilator,' gave it a rap upon the top with my fist (thereby breaking the vial containing the sulphuric acid and chloride of potash, and igniting the whole mass of chemicals), when instantly an immense volume of white vapor rushed out of the aperture in the cover. This I turned upon the flames, and in less than four seconds, every vestige of flame and fire was extinguished.

The experiment was perfectly successful. The vapor continued to pour out of the machine for two minutes. I noticed wherever the vapor touched, it left a moisture like dew.

Suppose a merchant having a large store, many stories high, wished to leave it without an occupant or watchman at night. He could place one of these Annihilators in a corner of each story, with a weight placed above it, and suspended by a lead wire, the wire extending up to the ceiling and entirely around the room. Should a fire occur, this lead wire would easily melt, letting the weight fall upon the Annihilator; when ignition would take place, the vapor rush out and perform its work, while the merchant slept soundly in his bed!"

A LADY IN COURT.—We never saw but one lady gaining a case in our courts. It was Mrs. Gaines, who in 1842, appeared in the First District Court, (Judge Buchanan), accompanied by her gallant husband, in undress uniform, with sword buckled to his side. It happened that Mrs. G.'s lawyers, becoming dissatisfied with some decision of the Court, retired from the case, whereupon the dignified veteran advanced towards the lawyer's table, leading his lady by the hand, and begged that the Court would allow the lady to plead her own cause. The scene was quite an interesting one. There stood on one side an array of our oldest and most learned counsellors, who were resisting the lady's pretensions with all their skill and ability, with a large lot of law books lying before them. On the other side stood the brightly-eyed handsome little lady, and the erect and war-worn veteran, her gallant husband. The claim of the lady to be heard in her own case could not be denied. She proceeded in her remarks, but soon became so piquant and personal that the Judge interfered and begged her to confine herself to the argument. Thereupon the gallant General rose, and in a slow and measured style, stated that for everything that she should say he held himself personally responsible in every manner and form, in court and out of court. This allusion pretty soon quieted the sniggling of some young attorneys who were present, and who appeared mightily tickled with the scene. Mrs. Gaines was permitted to go on and argue her case to a conclusion. This is the only case of a lady ever appearing as counsel in our courts. We wonder that it should be the only case.—*N. O. Delta.*

DEEP SEA SOUNDINGS.—Captain Barron, of the United States ship of war John Adams, in a letter addressed to Commodore Warrington, gives a line of deep sea soundings across the Atlantic Ocean, which indicates the shape of the great Atlantic basin between the capes of Virginia and the Island of Madeira, and shows it to be about five miles and a half deep.

The gulf stream in the Florida Pass is about three thousand feet deep. The basin which holds the waters of the Gulf of Mexico, from Tampico to the Straits of Florida, is about one mile deep.

FROM LIBERIA.—Dates from Liberia to the 15th of May have been received. The news is unimportant. The Republic is represented as being in a very prosperous condition, and business was quite active. Governor Roberts expresses his gratification at the action of Congress in the matter of the expenses of the "Pons recapitatives." The *Sea Mew*, from this city, arrived at Monrovia on the 14th May, her crew and passengers all well.

THE ARMY.—Two thousand troops of the regular army are at this moment stationed on, or have been transferred to the Mexican and Texas frontiers, to enforce the provisions of the treaty of Guadalupe. Gen. Persifer Smith succeeds General Brooke in command in Texas. General Hitchcock succeeds Gen. Smith on the west Pacific division. Col. Sumner succeeds Col. Munroe in New Mexico. Col. Harney serves under Gen. Smith.

A MAN OF WEIGHT.—A correspondent of the *New London Star* writes, that there is a man in East Haddam—a Mr. Emmons—who weighs five hundred and thirty-nine pounds, which is about one hundred pounds heavier than the Hon. Dixon H. Lewis was. The writer adds, "He is of fine personal appearance, of elegant proportions, and said to be one of the best judges of horses in seventeen counties, besides being a great favorite of the ladies."

LARGE BLAST OF ZINC ORE.—The miners engaged in the mines at Sterling Hill, of the New Jersey Exploring and Mining Co., a few days ago, the *Saxer Herald* states, put in a sand blast, by which about 400 tons of zinc ore of pure quality, as thrown down upon the bank. It is believed to be the largest blast of workable ore ever loosened at one time.

THE CROPS IN SOUTH CAROLINA.—The *Charleston News* says:

"From every part of the State, we are gratified to hear that the Planters have had abundant showers of rain, and the crops, generally, present a much improved appearance, giving promise of an abundant yield, both of Corn and Cotton."

AMERICAN ENTERPRISE IN SWEDEN.—If Sweden has sent to America the most admirable representative of modern art, we, in turn, are about to establish there the last wonder of modern utility. An American gentleman (Mr. Wm. Robinson) has obtained the privilege for fifty years, of erecting and managing lines of magnetic telegraph in the United Kingdom of Sweden and Norway. A Company has been formed, including some heavy capitalists of this city and Stockholm, and the work of erecting the lines is at once to be commenced. There is reason to expect that a similar privilege will be obtained from the government of Denmark; and in all it is expected that some three thousand miles of telegraph communication will be conferred on the Scandinavian peninsula by Yankee enterprise. To us as Americans it is most grateful to stand in such a relation with the true-hearted and generous people of Scandinavia, and we take pride in the fact that our engineers are intrusted with these great public works in Europe. For Sweden too, the introduction of the telegraph must mark an era of new and rapid general improvement, and may well accompany the foundation of that system of Free Schools, which the country will owe to the munificent patriotism of Jenny Lind. A country whose hardy and industrious sons and daughters are well educated and which possesses such means of intercourse as the electric telegraph and the railroad may well claim its place among the first and happiest nations of the world.

ANOTHER INDIAN TREATY.—Dr. Wozencroft, one of the Indian Commissioners, returned to this city, yesterday morning, from the Stanislaus River, where he has just concluded a treaty with six tribes of Indians. The treaty ground was at Dent's crossing, on the Stanislaus, where the Indians came in. On 28th the treaty was concluded. They were located on a tract of land lying between the Stanislaus and Tuolumne, comprising a tract about twelve miles across by eight miles wide. The terms of the treaty were pretty much the same as those made with the other tribes. Old Cornelius, of the Tuolumne tribe, has been given a league of land covering the tract he has been living on and cultivating for many years. The following is a list of the tribes and their several chiefs: Ose-Trinidad, of the We-chilla's; Yut-hah, of the Su-kah's; Pah-ke-no, of the Koto-plo-nemis; Filipe, of the Chappah-sims; Yu-ni-lo, of the Sag-wom-mis. These tribes are about one thousand strong.

It is the intention of Dr. Wozencroft to proceed in a few days to Nicolaus, on the Sacramento, where he will meet the escort, consisting of a detachment of United States Dragoons commanded by Capt. Stoneman. Communications have been sent up to various persons in El Dorado county, the seat of the present Indian disturbances, to invite the Indians to meet the Commissioners at or near Johnson's old rancho, about 12 miles from Nicolaus, by the 5th of July. Dr. W. expects to receive communications from the Department at Washington by the next steamer, with funds for the Commission. We trust he will not be disappointed.—*Californian.*

PREPAY YOUR LETTERS WITH STAMPS.—The true method to derive the full benefit of a reduction of postage is to use Stamps and prepay all your correspondence. By doing this nearly, if not quite all your correspondents will pay back, thus doing away with the necessity of a pocket full of change when you call at the post office. If a merchant writes to a correspondent and does not pay the postage, his correspondent pays five cents for his letter, and returns an answer unpaid, for which he will have to pay five cents. But suppose that he buys two 3 cent stamps—putting one on the outside of his letter and another within it for the use of his correspondent—he will lose but one cent, and at the same time teaches his correspondent a good lesson.

Lowell Journal.

LAUNCHED.—A superior built and fine modelled bark called the *Peena*, about 530 tons, completely rigged with spars aloft, was launched from the shipyard of Messrs. Chase & Davis, Warren, R. I., on Saturday morning. She is owned by Messrs. Ogden & Sturges, of Fairfield, Conn. and is intended for the freighting business between New York and Charleston. Capt. Silas P. Martin, of Warren, is to command her.

LUMBER TRADE OF SAVANNAH.—The bark *Ameland* cleared at this port yesterday for Bremen, with some 180,000 feet of Southern pine for ship timber. This is, we believe, the first vessel that ever cleared here for any port of Germany with this cargo. It is not long since the first cargo was sent to Cadiz, in Spain, from here, and now there is a demand for more lumber for the same port.—*Savannah Rep.* 26th.

A LARGE ANCHOR lately arrived at Paris from Havre, which, according to data given at Havre, had laid in the channel 305 years; it weighed 3000 pounds, and was rusted to a considerable depth, and covered with a layer of sea shells. It is represented as having been lost by the English fleet which was sent by Henry the Eighth, in 1545, to make a descent upon Hure.

HURE GATE CHANNEL.—Messrs. Maillefort expects to commence operations on Pot Rock on the 7th of July. The operating vessels will be moored along side of Pot Rock, will display a flag during the day time, and a light during the night. Timely notice will be given to masters of vessels and steamers.

PROPHETIC MUSKRATS.—The Burlington (Iowa) *Hawkeye* says it is reported that the muskrats in the Mississippi bottom, in anticipation of the late flood, constructed their houses several feet higher than usual. Their mounds are an attestation to all who behold them.

An intelligent lecturer might turn an honest penny by giving public instruction on the new rates of postage. Many of the newspapers publish tables essentially different, but all purporting to be from the post-master general's instructions.

In the Hartford procession on the 4th of July there was thirty-one young ladies in the Bloomer costume, to represent the several States of the Union.

We learn from the *Charleston Courier* that the harbor of that city abounds with sharks, large and ferocious.

NEWPORT MERCURY.

SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1851.

The excavations carried out at Nineveh have been brought to a close just at a time when we had reason to hope that discoveries of a yet more interesting character would be made. Dr. Layard has, from want of adequate funds, been forced to bring his search to a close, and by last accounts, was preparing to return to England. The relics already brought to light through his industry and perseverance, are now valued as among the greatest curiosities in the world, and from their beauty, as well as antiquity, claim the respect of every learned society.

The site of Nineveh, until discovered, by the adventurous Englishman, was unknown; no definite spot having been assigned it, although it was generally conceded that it was situated on the banks of the Tigris, and that the stupendous mounds opposite Mosul were in some way connected with the earliest history of the Assyrian Empire.

These mounds attracted the attention of Dr. Layard so early as 1841. He was soon possessed with the belief that the removal of the dirt and rubbish, with which they were covered, would disclose the work of some distinct race. Aid was extended to him in 1845, and the result of all but the recent excavations were given to the world, two years since, in his work on "Nineveh and its Remains."

Since the issue of that work, excavations have been continued, and many precious inscriptions, tablets, statues &c. have been brought to light, and now when his labors have reached a most exciting stage, when we are looking forward to the discovery of objects which will throw still more light on the history of so ancient a people, we hear that the work must stop, for want of funds.

The history of Nineveh extends back to the earliest ages, and the city owes its foundation to some of the descendants of Noah. It was the centre of the Assyrian Empire, and was the largest and most populous city in the world. Historians tell us it exceeded all others in circuit and magnificence, and that its walls, one hundred feet in height, were sixty miles in circumference and adorned with fifteen hundred towers, each two hundred feet in height.

The city was destroyed in the year B. C. 606, according to the prediction of Nahum, who proclaimed the destruction of Nineveh and the overthrow of the Assyrian Empire. Her people were swept from the earth and the place where they dwelt was "made a desolation, and dry like a wilderness."

A measure was last week brought before the House of Representatives, in the State of New York, relative to the appointment of a Committee to examine into the affairs of the Emigrant Commissioners, and, if possible, to do away with many of the evils attending the present system of forwarding the poor, ignorant and helpless beings that are daily landing on our shores. Some steps of this character are all important, and the whole plan, as heretofore reported, should be done away with to make room for some new mode which would preserve the city and the emigrant from a species of fraud which has been more or less openly practiced upon them for a long time.

It is true this is a local question, and one of more interest to New York city than to any other part of the sea board; but we cannot for all this take less interest in the subject. We know enough of the impositions practiced on the ignorant stranger and it is to save them from the sharpers and the land sharks which hang around them as long as they possess a copper, that we wish the regulations for their export protection should be faithfully carried out. There is no species of imposition or bartered robbery that is not practiced along the line of transportation, and he who, after running the gauntlet, has still a few pennies to his pocket, will have accomplished a feat as rare as it is difficult.

THE ALTA CALIFORNIA asks "how shall we preserve the city?" and well may the question be asked. So severely have they suffered in every department that it becomes of vital importance to them to take some means of checking and subduing the flames whenever they get the upper hand for a moment.

They have a lake within three miles of San Francisco, and propositions were made some time since to bring the water into the city if a charter was granted and the matter taken into favorable notice by the authorities. The late destruction of property has opened the eyes of the inhabitants to the importance of having a sufficient head of water at command, which would supersede the use of engines and render the city comparatively safe from the ravages of fire.

On Thursday the weather looked threatening and before midnight we were visited with a severe thunder storm. A shower was much needed, for the ground has been parched for some time and the crops have suffered for rain. The clouds passed over before morning, and yesterday we had a delightful day, for the celebration, which passed off to the satisfaction of all. The procession marched through the principal streets, and we believe the impression made by the appearance of the children in their holiday dresses and appropriate banners was far more satisfactory than any display of fireworks could have provided.

NEWPORT is growing along, and it is probable that we shall keep our heads above water for a spell longer. The street Commissioner has taken Thames St. in hand, and before a week has been repairing the pavement and putting it wherever it is below the level. The *Western Signpost* about being improved. The *San Joaquin* on the North side is to be covered over and will be converted into a walk, and we are to have a fine side walk, on the South side, all of which will be paid for out of the Town fund; the *San Joaquin* is a continuation, and therefore, part of Town street.

A writer, in the *Boston Advertiser* of the 25th, says that four manufacturers in Western Virginia, are to Boston for a market, and on their route pass through Ohio, across the Western Lakes, and over the hills of Vermont and New Hampshire, for the reason that it can come to that market quicker than any other Atlantic city. In this way only eight days are consumed between Cleveland and Boston.

Jenny Lind visited Newport on Saturday last and spent forty-eight hours with the family of her countryman, H. C. De Ham Esq. After her tour to Niagara, she will return to Newport and remain here during the season.

To-day we furnish our readers with an enlarged sheet, as promised. This is but one of the many improvements we contemplate. To the public we owe our property and with them we would share the benefits derived from a generous support.

Persons visiting New York desire to know where they may obtain plentiful quarters during their sojourn in the "City of confusion," and as we happen to be posted up on such matters, take upon us to recommend the *Callanore House*, situated at the corner of Broadway and Spring Street, as one of the most comfortable, best arranged, and altogether the most satisfactory establishment to be found in Gotham. Travellers will there find everything to their mind; and with good airy rooms, no lack of attendants, and a table unsurpassed in neatness and abundant supply—all of which desirable qualities are secured through the energetic proprietor, Mr. David Callanore—one cannot but feel that his bodily wants have been well cared for. Give it a trial and our word for it, you will look no further.

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WM. P. TENNY,
J. AUG. FELT,
EDWARD KIMBALL, BOSTON.
F. B. WENTWORTH,
June 14, 1851—3m.

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